eral Members Intimate That the Exten sien to the Boulevard Enfayette on the Lines Prescribed is a Private Job A

Ratate Speculation, Says the Mayer There was a lively time in the Mayor's office yesterday when the Board of Street Open ing took up the extension of the Riverside Drive from 135th street to the Boulevard Lafayette At a previous meeting the board had authorfixed the construction of the extension as far a 185th street, and had refused to go any further. This did not please the property owners whose property would be greatly benefited by carrying the extension to the Boulevard Lafayette according to the mandatory provisions of the law, so they went into the court and got an order commanding the board to conver forthwith and adopt the maps for the further

Engineer Webster of the Department of Public Works submitted the maps of the exten sion, which was planned so as to leave intact the house of Robert Hoguet, near 141st street,

and several other buildings.
"Is it true that this law, was made for the benealt of certain property owners?" asked President Jeroloman of the Board of Aldermen. "If the Board cares to alter the lines so as to include my house, why, I am willing," said Mr.

Hoguet with a broad smile.

Engineer Webster smiled, too, "The law fixes the lines so that Mr. Hoguet's house canmot be taken," he said.

"Well, I would never vote to lay out the Drive for the accommodation of a single property owner," said Mr. Jeroloman tartly.

"I suppose we must obey the order of the court," remarked the Mayor.

"There is no order of the court which can

ompel all of us to vote one way," replied Gen. Collis. "I for one do not feel like voting for this plan."

this plan. "There isn't a property owner along the line that would give \$5 for the whole improvement if it did not concern him personally," said Mr. Jeroloman. "But the property owners will have to pay their share of the cost of the improvement," said "But the property owners will have to pay their share of the cost of the improvement," said Francis M. Jeneks.
"That's all right," said the Mayor. "But the fact is that you will go up to Albany and have a law passed to relieve you of the burden. The city will pay for the whole improvement in the

end."

It was then alleged that certain property holders along the proposed extension were erecting all sorts of filmsy structures on the land to be taken so that the amounts awarded to them may be increased. This seemed to roll

the Mayor.

"This law was passed wholly in the interest of speculation," he said, "and the entire study of the extonsion was made for the benefit of real estate which could not be made valuable in any other way. Those who favored the law were very frank about it, and the only reason given to me for the passage of the measure was that it would be beneficial to certain property owners. I consider the extension as planned an abominable and outrageous layout, and if it is built it will be a disgrace instead of a credit to the city."

is built it will be a disgrace instead of a credit to the city."

Mr. Jeneks wanted to be put on record as not favoring the extension unless the board thought it would be a benefit to the whole city. "I don't want you gentlemen to vote for anything you do not think is right," he continued.

"You had your say before; we will have ours now," said the Mayor.

Mr. Jeroloman and President McMillan of the Park Board also spoks against the extension. The matter was finally referred to the Corporation Counsel for an opinion as to whether or not the board was compelled to adopt the plan.

JACOB SCHWED'S DEATH. Monry Clews Scouts the Idea That Me Con

Frederick Schwed, the son of Banker Jacob Schwed, who died suddenly at Montgomery, Ala., on Thursday, left for Montgomery as soon

mitted Suicide.

as the news of his father's death was received. The dead man came to this city from Alabama about four years ago. His home was at the St. Lorenz Hotel, 127 East Seventy-second street, and his office was with Henry Clews & Son, 15 Broad street. None of his friends here believed that he could have committed suicide. He had complained of some trouble in his head before ago, and his physicion advised him to sto Henry Clews said vesterday that he did not

believe that Jacob Schwed, an employee of the firm of Henry Clews & Co., had committed suicide, as reported in despatches from Montgomery, Ala. The despatches said that Mr. Schwed had been found on Thursday in his hotel room, dying of a drug, He was an inveterate smoker. This had caused him to suffer from insomnia, and Mr. Clews thought he had taken an overdose of some drug in the attempt to secure sleep. He had gone to Montgomery to attend the wedding of a nicce. He was 47 years old and had been employed in the ection department of Henry Clews & Co., but had nothing to do with the accounts and handled none of the money of the firm.

Mr. Schwed's introduction to the firm was some years ago, when, on a fortunate purchase of 1,000 shares of Orgon Transcontinental stock, he secured a profit of \$40,000. Some time ago Mr. Schwed became interested with others in securing a concession for constructing and operating telegraph and telephone lines in Venezuels. He visited that country and obtained the concession from the Venezuelan Government, but the project fell through. His home in this city was at the St. Lorenz Hotel, on East Seventy-second street. He leaves a son. Frederick, and two daughters, Minnie, who is unmarried, and Laura, who is the wife of Post Office Inspector W. S. Mayer of Chicago. firm of Henry Clews & Co., had committed

POLICEMAN MURPHY IN THE TOMBS. mitted Without Ball for Examination for

Causing Bartender McCarthy's Death. Capt. Vredenburgh of the Oak street station arraigned in Centre Street Court yesterday Thaddeus Murphy, the policeman of the Oak street station who was arrested on Thursday on suspicion of being the cause of the death of omas McCarthy of 16 Batavia street, who Gled at Bellevue Hospital on Monday of ery-

Capt. Vredenburgh and his detectives arrest-

ed on Thursday night Thomas Farrell, a saloon keeper, at Batavia and Roosevelt streets, and daurice Canty of 78 Henry street as witnessaes. At Police Headquarters they told the same story They declared that Murphy was in Farrell's saloon, off duty and in citizen's clothes, on the morning of Dec. 7, when Canty and McCarthy entered. Several rounds of drinks were bought, and then the entire crowd began to guy each

other as to their personal appearance. Finally, Murphy lost patience and knocked McCarthy down, cutting his left eye. "That's no way to act," said McCarthy, as he

own, cutting his left aye.

"That's no way to act," said McCarthy, as he picked himself up.

"If you don't like that," retorted Murphy, "I'll cut your other eye," and with that he knocked McCarthy down again, cutting the other eye.
Farrell separated the two at this point.

Murphy gave McCarthy five \$1 bills on a promise not to make a complaint at Headquarters, and promised him \$50 more on the next pay day. Murphy also gave money to Thomas McCrory, a saloon keeper at Hatavia and James streets, to pay Dr. Shannon of 24 Oliver street to make three calls on McCarthy.

On these facts Capt, Vredenburgh preferred a charge of homicide against Murphy, and corroborative affidavits were made by Farrell and Canty. Magistrate Kudlich committed Murphy to the Tombs, without bail, for examination on Dec. 23. He also placed Farrell and Canty under \$100 bond each for their appearance as witnesses.

Pined for Interfering with the flurial of Widow Allee.

LYONS, N. Y., Dec. 17 .- Police Justice Williams this morning fined Superintendent James P. Boyle of the Lyons Rural Cemetery \$15 or fifteen days in the Wayne County Jail. Boyle has given an undertaking on an appeal to the Wayne County Court. Boyle was convicted yesterday of assault in the third degree in directing two employees to restrain Michael Abert from digging the grave of Phombe Allee, a widow ski years of age, on the lot in which her husband and two sons, who were Union veterans, and five relatives, had been buried for thirty-five years, alleging non-payment for the lot.

\$5,000 Worth of Bicycles Burned.

A fire in the bloycle store of L. C. Jandorf & Co., at 321 Broadway, yesterday morning, burned or damaged several hundred bicycles that were stored on the third floor. The damage was probably \$5,000. Nobody could find out how the fire started. It was discovered by one of the clerks who had just come to work, and was then under full headway.

Brooklyn's Possessions and Population. In the annual report of the Board of Assessor in Brooklyn the real estate valuations are put at \$570,107,742, and the personal at \$33,688,721. Property valued at \$166,758,427 is exempt from taxation. The present population is estimated at 1,189,000,

MANDAMUS NOT OBEYED. MRS. CONCORAN TREES THE STORY. ay the Bivrie Admire Wer If the Won't Bell

Papers of the Bridge and the a Taxpares "Did ever ye hear the like of it! Tryin' to recute me out of me players at the bridge me Mrs. Corcoran, old Mother Corcoran, that's been here more years than anny copper of them all has buttens onto his coat. Yes, and his pants, too. Lave me count the years on me fingers. Sure, it's too few they are for it; but I was here sellin' papers befoor there was anny bridge in the playess. An' now, in me respectable old age-not that I'm what any man wnd call old, either-comes a cop an' tells me an' me dahters to move on. Like as if we was a gang of drunken bums; us that owns real estate an' pays taxes on tiniments that we bought with our own money made honust in the noos-paper business. 'Tis the luck of the bad players I've had since that Karp girrul got the five-dollar piece instid of a cint, an not me.

"This is fair persecution, upon me soul. Here stud I last night sellin' me extrys an' me dahters alongside of me, whin up comes a cop. I don't know the name of him, but his face is not wan that I'm wishfull for to see agin. Hays

e:

"'Ahl you wimmin—
"What's that!' says I,
"'Ahl you wimmin— says he,
"'Don't say that agin, says I,
"'Li have to git out, says he,
"'Who!' says I, very haughty,
"Ahl of ye," says he, "'Ahl the wimmin in the boonch."

And of ye, says he. And the wimmin in the boonch."

"Ladios," says I, teachin' him his manners.

"Well, ladies," says he. "Cahi yerselves what ye like, ye have to mizzle," says he.

"That's a ondacint wurrud to use to a lady," says I, teachin' him more manners. "Whatever ye'll be cahling me I'll not do anythin' of the kind." I says. "I'll stay here," says I. "Ye've cahled me out of me name three times now," says I. "Me an' me darters, too. Go wan about yer business." out yer business."
'Did I not tell yo," he says, "ye have to move

lin' me that," says I, "befoor it'll do ye anny od."

"If ye was a man," says he, "I'd fan ye."

'If I was a man," says he, "I'd be applyin' for yo he in the says I, "I'd be applyin' for yo he in the says I, "So a hreom and sweep the path," says I, "So a hreom and sweep the path," says I, "So a hreom and sweep the path," says I, "So a hreom and sweep the path," says I, "So a hreom and laughin' at me quick tongue, what ye call ripartwor in Frinch. The con he sees was able for me in ripartwor, so he says: "Move on now. Yer on bridge property, an' the orders ye have to git off."

'I'm on me own fate." says I, "an' me fate is me shoes, an 'me shoes is on the sidewalk of w Yorruk, an' I pay more taxes than the like yez in a year of Sundays, 'I says, "Shoo". I says, an' the crowd give him the laugh. "Yer on bridge property, "he says, lookin at as if he would like to poke me, but was not rin' becuz of the crowd. "All of ye is on dge property." darin' becuz of the bridge property."
"Where is the line?" says I. "Who measured it? Did ye have wan of them fellers with a ball of string an' a single-barrelled op'ry glass linin' it out?" I asks him very po-lite. "I don't see no

arks," says I. "Here's the line right here," says he. "Anny-

dy can see it."
"Not annybody with your kind of eyes," says
"Not annybody with your kind of eyes," says
"They squint all four ways to wanst," says
"an" some day they ill git caught an' bore a
let through yer nose, "says!.
Thin he was goin' to lay hands upon me. Me,
lady old enough to be his mother! Maybe
t quite that old, either, though he was but a
bung feller. young feller.
"Don't ye dare lay a hand to me," I says. "I'm

Then tye dare lay a hand to me. I says. "I'm a respectable citizen an' I pay taxes on more tiniments than you ever lived in, for all I misdoubt ye move frequint instid of payin' the rint. Thank yer good saints, "says I, "that yer not wan of my tinants. Out ye wud go this night an' yer duds after ye, an' ye cud sue me an' much good may it do ye."

"I'll get the other officers an' take ye in, all of ye," says he. "I'll get the other of ye," says he.
Sure, I thought then I was goin' to be a Christian martyr like the blessed saints, but a customer, he says to me:
"Step back a yard," says he; "an yer beyant

"Stop back a yard, says the line."

"Its not the principles of the Corcorans to give wan inch," says I; "but for the sake of pace an quiet I'll do it. An as for the cop," says I, "I'll live to see him wearin different stripes from them he has on now, an more of them. Sing Sing!" says I, an I went on sell-

them. Sing Sing!" says I, an A weather in me papers.

So here ye see me doin' business at the old stand. Tryin' to drive me out! Did ye ever hear the like. Me that's been here before the bridge an' pays taxes every year enough to buy that cop an' all his fam'iy.

MADRLINE PAINE'S CASE AGAIN. eter's Bill for \$150 Collected from William Tobias by Lawsuit.

Conrad Liebert, on a claim assigned to him by Dr. Lazarus S. Sobel, obtained a verdict for \$150 for medical services against William Tobias before Justice Fitzsimons of the City Court vesterday. Sobel averred that Tobias, who has a haberdasher's store at 123d street and Third avenue, had given him carte blanche in the way of medical attendance on Miss Madeline Paine, saying that he did not care what the expense was so long as Miss Paine got proper medical attendance. The case got into the Coroner's hands last winter and made something of a stir. Dr. Sobel testified yesterday that under this order of Tobias he began attendance on Miss Paine last January, while she was at the Metropole Hotel, and latterly at 123 West Forty-fifth street, and continued his services until her recovery last May. He had received \$110 on account from Tobias and sued for \$250 more. He said that Miss Paine suffered from nervous prostration and the effects of liquor.

Tobias admitted on the stand that he agreed to pay for the attendance, but he said the charges were too high and more visits were counted up than he believed were made. He particularly objected to two charges of \$250 each for attendance all night and said that the physician had told him his fees were \$2 a visit. When asked if Miss Paine had lived under his name, Tobias said at first that he did not think so, but subsequently remembered that he had received a letter from her which said she was living at the Hotel Metropole under the name Tobias. The defendant says he does not know what has become of her. of medical attendance on Miss Madeline Paine

ELEVATED ENGINE OFF THE TRACK tr Bumps Along the Ties with One Car After

At 6:30 o'clock yesterday morning an ele vated railroad engine going north with four cars tried to switch to the middle track at Eighth avenue and 147th street. The engine jumped the track and bumped over the ties for nearly a block, dragging one of the cars with it. The coupling broke and left the other

it. The coupling broke and left the other three cars on the main track. There were half a dozen passengers in the car that followed the locomotive, and they were pretty weil shaken up. The wheels cut and tore the railroad ties, and the engine finally came to a standstill at a decided angle, the wheels on the one side having broken through one of the sleepers. Engineer Jacob Kelchner and Fireman Blake stuck to their posts. No one was injured.

The derailed car and motor came to a standstill so close to the south track that all traffic had to be conducted on the north track until a wrecking train could shift the cars. Traffic was suspended entirely for about an hour. It was nearly 1 o'clock before trains were running with their usual regularity. The motor was damaged somewhat, and the windows in the derailed car were broken in bumping over the ties.

Employment Agent Accused of Swindling. Henry J. Stone, an employment agent, who has an office at 258 Washington street, Jersey City, was arrested yesterday on six complaints charging him with obtaining money under false pretences. Henry Mohrmann of 2066 Boulevard, this city, alleges that he paid Stone S350 as security for his honesty. Stone had informed him, he says, that he had a place for him as cashier and that the money was required by the employer as security. Mohrmann is waiting for the job, Six other complaints of a similar character were lodged against Stone. The total amount alleged to have been received by Stone is \$1,650. Stone gave ball to appear for examination on Monday.

This to Be a Season of Social Gayety.

The indications at present are that this winter announced in vestorday's SUN Mrs. Astor is to give a ball on the night of Jan. 17. Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills have just issued invitations for a ball they will give on Monday, Jan. 7. and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sloane have fixed on Monday night, Jan. 24, as the date for a ball, the second large entertainment in their new colonial dwelling, at 9 East Seventy-second street.

## Tiffany & Co.

will keep their establishment open in the evening from Monday the 20th inst. until Christmas.

> UNION SQUARE NEW YORK

Majestie.... L'ensington... Morart Wordsworth

A RUBENS KEPT FOR BOARD

PART OF THE BOARD DEST FOR

Atto Retained as Security by the Ma gal Street Landindy-Dog's Owner, Who Is Still Possessor of an Alloged Saphnol, Sure to Recover the Subons and the Animal.

When Armand M. Hurrel came from France two years ago to begin a career in the new at Mme. Sidonie Brun's French hotel at 72 Macdougal street for himself and a high-bred dog named Porthos, and they lived there together until last October. Hurrel, clad in tattered clothes, went to Justice Moore's court with a lawyer on Thursday morning and began replevin proceedings against Mme. Brun for wrongfully detaining what he described as "his

"She has got my Rubens," he cried excitedly, "a painting by the great master that I received from my ancestors." Justice Moore noticed that the Frenchman' old coat bulged out unusually at the chest.

"What have you got there!" he asked. "He is a painting by Raphael," the Frenchman said, clutching his buttoned coat tighter, "another great master, that I got from my fore-fathers. He is worth \$60,000, and, when the grand occasion presents, I shall sell him."

He declined to show the alleged example of the old master, and his lawyer drew up an inventory of the other treasures beside the Rubens that the Frenchman charged Mme. Brun with lilegally withholding. They included six psintings, the dog and a hand satchel holding the cross of the Order of St. George, a book of his own inventions, an affidavit acknowledging that he saved six persons from drowning and photographs of his father and mother.

Justice Moore learned soon that Mme. Brun has a counter suit against the plaintiff in the City Court to recover \$837, of which \$102 is for the board of the dog, \$50 for wine, and \$100 for sums of money lent at various times. Hurrel's claim in both suits is that when his money gave out, he arranged to act as hotel watchman in return for lodgings, and that he owed nothing when he left in October and moved to 105 West Third street. Mme. Brun says that Hurrel consented to allow her to hold the paintings as security for money lent and for his board until he should be able to sell the painting. She declares that he never paid her a cent and that she advanced him money for shoes and clothes. Mme. Brun says that the Raphael and Rubens are genuine, and declares that through fear that they would be stolen Hurrel slept in the dining room with the pictures with his dog on one side and a revolver on the other. She denied that she ever employed Hurrel as hotel watchman, and she lastly averred that it cost 25 cents a day to feed the dog. Justice Moore reserved his decision. "He is a painting by Raphael," the Frenchman said, clutching his buttoned coat tighter,

WOMAN DOESN'T WANT CATS SHOT. Central Park Cat Miller Asked to Let He Give Squirrel Slayers a Home.

A negro servant, with a covered market basket on his arm, went to the Central Park Mena-gerie yesterday and inquired for Keeper Peter Shannon, the Park's cat killer.

When he found Shannon the negro explained that his employer had read in the newspapers that Shannon frequently shot homeless cats found preying upon the squirrels and birds in the Park, and requested that, instead of killing the cats, Shannon should give the animals to her, as she would provide a home for them. She thought it was cruel that the cats should be killed for simply acting on their natural instincts to get food.

Shannon told the negro to inform his mistress that she could have all the stray cats in the Park, and welcome; but that she would have to catch them herself, as he could not; that's why he shot them. He added that there was a large tribe of such acting them.

of such animals that made their hom The negro went away without any cats, and did not tell the keeper who was the kind-hearted

MRS. OTENS ACQUITTED.

Was Accused of Throwing Vitriel Into the

KINGSTON, Dec. 17,-Mrs. Otens of Ellenville was found not guilty by a jury in the County Court to-night of the charge of maining W. R. Denman, owner of the electric light works of that village, whom she was accused of nearly that village, whom she was accused of nearly blinding on Oct. 22 last by throwing vitriol in his face. The verdict of the jury was received with applause. The defence alleged that Mrs. Otens was aroused to jealousy because he had orrsaken her to pay attention to a Mrs. Winslow, a charming widow of Ellenville, whose house it was alleged he had been visiting provious to her throwing the vitriol. As Mrs. Otens has been indicted for sending an obscene letter through the mails, she will be taken before Commissioner Shields in New York.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

MINIATURE ALMANAC-TRIS DAT. .. 7 19 | Sun sets.. 4 35 | Moon rises. RIGH WATER-THIS DAY. Bandy Hook, 1 44 | Gov. Isl'd, 2 16 | Hall Gate. 4 00

Arrived-FRIDAY, Dec. 17. Sa Britannic, Raddock, Liverpool Dec. 8 and Queens-

own 9th.
Sa Saale, Nierich, Bremen Dec. 7 and Southampton

Na Saale, Nierich, Bremen Dec. 7 and So
(it),
Na Bona, Muir, Gibraitar.
Sa Diamant, Wiebhausen, Hamburg.
Sa Aragonia, Schmidt, Havre,
Sa Briarieme, Kilgoro, Havre,
Sa Strathdon, Philip, Cardiff.
Sa Hlackhenth, Paters, Hoil.
Sa Philadelphia, Chambers, La Guayra.
Sa Ardandhu, Watker, Kincaton.
Sa Pretoria, McKenzie, St. Thomas.
Sa El Monte, Parker, New Orleans.
Sa El Monte, Parker, New Orleans.
Sa Talishaseec, Askins, Savanian.
Sa Oakdaie, Whiteman, Tilt Cove.
Sa Yorktown, Dole, Norfolk.
Sa Henefactor, Townsend, Philadelphia.

Sa Campania, from New York, at Liverpool Sa Mohawk, from New York, at London. Sa Ailianca, from New York, at Colon.

SAILED PROM FOREIGN PORTS. 8s Obdam, from Boulogne for New York. Sa Thingwalla, from Christiansand for New York. 8s Sardinian, from Giasgow for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS.

Sa State of Texas, from Brunswick for New York. Sa Nacocchee, from Savannah for New York, OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Sail To Day.

l	Matta Close,	Vessel Sails.
1	Umbria, Liverpool 9 00 A M	12 00 M
ł	La Gascogne, Havre 7 00 A M	10 00 A M
I	Ems. Genos 8 00 A M	10 00 A M
ł	Ethiopia, Glasgow 10 00 A M	12 00 34
i	Persia, Hamburg	11 30 A M
Į	Linda, Newcastle	*********
١	Francisco, Hull	********
ı	British King, Antwerp Massachusetts, London	********
l	Massachusetts, London 10 00 A M	12 00 M
	Holstein Havii 1000 A W	12 00 M
	Holstein, Hayti	1 00 P M
1	Fontabelle, St. Thomas 9 80 A M	12 00 M
	El Rio, New Orleans	8 00 P M
Á	Comal, Galveston	8 00 P M
	Louisiana, New Orleans	800 P M
	Sail Monday, Dec. 20.	
	Advance, Colon 10 00 A M	12 00 M
	Santo Domingo, Havana 11 00 A M	1 00 P M
	Algonquin, Charleston	8 00 P M
	Sail Tuesday, Dec. 21.	200.00
	Saale, Bremen 6 00 A M	
	El Mar, New Orleans	8 00 A M
	El Mar, New Orleans	9 00 L W
	INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.	
	Due To-Day.	523
	Edam Amsterdam	Dec
	Andalusia Hamburg	Dec
	HorroxSt. Lucia	Dec 1
	Lucania Liverpoid	Dec 1
	IslandChristiansand	
	Hubert Para	Den f
	Paris Southampton Europe London	
	Maisapequa Shields	Dec.
	San Marcos	Dec 1
	Grecian	Dec
	Kansas City Savaunah	Dec 1
	Due Sunday, Dec. 19.	
	La Normandie Havre	Tion 1
	AmsterdamAmsterdam	Dec
	Normannia (illuration	There by
	Bellucia St. Lucia Et Soi New Orleans	
	Et Sol New Orleans	Dec 1
	Algonquin Jacksonville	Dec 1
	State of Texas Brunswick	Dec 1
	Due Monday, Dec. 20.	
	NomadicLiverpoul	
	Seguranca	
ı	Creole New Orleans	Dec 1.
ŀ	NacoocheeSavannah	

Due Tuesday, Dec. 21. Jacksonville Due Wednesday, Dec. 22 Liverpool. Autwerp 8t Lucia St Lucia Havana New Orleans Colon Due Thursday, Dec. 28.

Continued from Seventh Page.

Nor are we moved to any unnecessary degree of enthusiastic interest on learning from the letter f another smart woman that the heat of London summer made the children irritable, and that Evelyn had a rash. In fact, the one strong point about this method of book making lies in its infinite possibilities of expansion. By judiciously filling in with a dinner menu or a aundry bill here and there this kind of correspondence could be carried on for-ever. Mrs. Wm. H. Makeway, formerly of Buffalo, is not altogether unamusing when, in writing to her sister, she says: "I sometimes wonder if some of our grandmothers (for even if we didn't have grandfathers we must have had grandmothers). If some one of them-hope not fice-didn't make a wee slip once when royal personages were about! Of course, there is no use boasting of royal blood in one's veins when it has no business there, but that would account for certain things. You may remember the old portrait of mother's mother. She looked a perfect duchess." This seems rather hard on Buffalo, which we have always looked upon as a place where grandmothers and other unprotected females were fairly safe from the piratical attentions of any roving Lotnarios of

royal blood. But, as we have said, Mr. Fitch

locs not, we think, profess to be a conscientious

realist, and it is more than probable that Mrs.

Makeway and her grandmother and the rest of these smart persons are evolved from his own What is a mystic? And how shall we attain that blessed state of earthly happiness in which the soul of the poet alone is within us, and "we carry a light within so that wherever we go we cast no shadow, and, walking in the light, we tics" (Alice B. Stockham & Co.), Mrs. Mary Hanford Ford, in a series of three volumes and at considerable length, attempts to tell us, and, while she succeeds in leaving the subject in s misty and not unpleasing obscurity, she in-cidentally puts forward one or two interesting points of speculation. In one volume she treats of Balzac as a mystic. We know that he carried a turquoise-headed cane and wore a coat with jewelled buttons so magnificent that when not in use he always left it, for safe keeping, at the bank, but Mrs. Ford traces the mystical and metaphysical quality of much of his work, among other things, to the influence of a vegetarian diet and the drinking of Inordinate quantities of strong black coffee. And this leads her to in incidental and interesting subject of speculation. "As we read of his discipline, a question alforcing schools for genius, and would a cur deulum founded upon metaphysics and starva tion with directions for the drinking of strong coffee at intervals create novelists and poets o a required nattern I' We believe not. And even Mrs. Ford herself does not appear to have much faith in the idea. "It is to be feared," she very wisely says, ' the genius and enthusiasm, the volition and power to renounce of a Balzac could not be obtained by any process of education or incubation." Still the experiment might possibly b worth a trial. It should be comparatively easy to obtain the embryo poets and novelists; the

difficulty might be to obtain a sufficient supply of strong black coffee. Goethe's mysticism is also treated of in a separate volume, and we learn that in his case cer tain occult influences were at work. "He was born at the stroke of 12 and the constellations were very favorable. The sun was in Virgo and at the highest point for the day. Jupiter and Venus were friendly, Mercury not contrary, Mars and Saturn indifferent, and only the moon was hostile." The expansion of the conception of The Eternal Feminine: "the ideal of selfless ove, of perfect at-one-ment," is carefully traced through the first and second parts of Faust to the final chorus with which the latter curious allegory ends:

Is but a semblance The unattainable Is here reality. The indescribable Is an experience.
The Eternal Femine Inspires ever.

Those readers who ravel in the curious the abstract and the mildly incomprehensible, should be interested in these volumes.

Notwithstanding its curious title there is nothing either mystical or metaphysical about the collection of stories of the Prize Ring told in "The Square Circle" (Continental Publishing Company), by Mr. John B. McCormick, who is also known as "Macon," and who embellishes his volume with a pleasing portrait of himself. together with several pictures of celebrated fights and fighting men. Mr. McCormick in his preface puts forward a plea for the cultivation of "brain, bravery, and brawn," and though he does not clothe his ideas in that chastened language employed by Mr. Howells when, for example, the latter describes a Boston tea party, with suitable young ladies to pour—a brunette for the tea and a blonde for the chocolate-he has at his command a vigorous vocabulary and a wealth of imagery that are entirely sultable to his subject. The expression of his views with regard to a statement by Mr. Robert Fitzsimmons to the effect that on a certain memorable occasion Mr. Corbett "quit," is as picturesque as it is emphatic. "Mr. Fitzsimmons is a great fighter, but the knight errantry in his soul is so infinitesimal that it could wander for a million years in a straight line on the point of a needle without the slightest danger of tumbling off."

From these pages we learn that Mr. McCorick was instrumental in starting Mr. Sullivan of Boston upon his career of temporary triumph. and the account of his first meeting with that great man is given with full detail and in language appropriately heroic.

Sullivan came in shortly after dusk accompanie by a couple of friends. He was roughly dressed, and wore a derby hat pulled so far down over his eyes that its rim almost hid all the upper part of his face. I asked him to have a drink. He at first declined. saying apologetically:

"I ain't a-drinking anything. I've been a bit sick."
"Take something soft," I urged. "Sarsaparilla or mineral water." "All right; I'll take a sarsaparilla with you."

Here we also learn how, once at least, virtue was rewarded—when Mr. Sullivan, on receiving the promise of a handsome suit of clothes in consideration of his "hammering the daylights out of" a certain gentleman who had unfortunately made some enemies, promptly declined to earn the clothes that way, but offered "to fight the duck for them right off the reel." It is pleasing, in an age in which so many noble actions go unrewarded, to note the fact that "a high rolling gambler of Cincinnati" was so pleased with this act of self-sacrifice that he bought the clothes for the modest and retfring pugilist and further "topped them off" with a

Many old-time fights and fighters are deyarn is sprung upon the reader, as in this in-

Long, long ago, when I was but a fair-haired boy o 10, my coustn Dominick, as good an Irishman as ever crossed the sea (he was the very spit of Billy Barry as Mulcahey in "Muldoon's Picnic") used to take me on his knee and tell me stories of Ireland's fistic "Johnnie," he would say, "of all the fighters that

iver went into a ring there was none that could com-pare wid Dan Donnelly. \* \* \* He was the strong-est man, too, that Oircland ever projuced. When he worked at loadin' coal on the kays of the Liffey is was sed be cud lift a ton, but I think that must her been an exaggeration. "Wan day, though, whin he was walkin' up Sack

ville athrest wid a couple of Lords (for Dan was him to give thim a tist of his stringth. There was a team of big draught horses comin' along, drawin' an' ale wagon. 'Me Lord,' says Dan, 'if ye'll pay for the nigh horse I'll show yes how sthrong an Otrishman is.' 'I will,' sex the Lord, for he had r'ale sportin' blood. With that Dan threw off his coat, an' rowling up the shirt sleeve av his right arrum, he doubled up his fist, an' with wan moighty blow he druy it into the horse's breast an pulled out its heart. Oh, Oi tell you, he was strong." "How to Be Young at Fifty" is the title of a

paper which ends the volume, and which, like the rost of it, is evidently written for the "dead

came sport." Briefly summed up, Mr. McCor-mick's suggestions as to the proper method of living resolve themselves into a simple formula: Eat plenty of fruit, take regular exercise, and never forget that virtue is its own reward."

The amiable and ingenious tourist who trots round the world armed with a kodak, a note book, and a fountain pen is always an interesting object. His capacity for absorbing m information sometimes renders him an ob-ject of amusement to the hopelessly facetious, but he is in general a harmless enthusiast whose kindly purpose it is to amuse himself and to communicate some share of his pleasure to the world at large. Every traveller has met the species and has notice that by a curious dispensation of Providence it happens that, wherever he may be, there is always an accommodating stranger on hand ready and willing to load him up with all the assorted information he can conveniently carry. Mr. Michael Myers Shoemaker, who, in ume with the attractive title "Islands of the Southern Seas" (Putnams), writes the pleas ing record of his wanderings in Hawaii, Samoa, New Zealand, Tasmania, Australia, and Java, modestly disclaims any purpose merely educational. "If you are looking for a historical or a political work these notes of a journey to the islands of the Southern Seas will in no way please you," he says, "but if you will come with me " " on to the southward as the spirit moves us, taking life as God gives it, perhaps you will not be disappointed." He seems to have met a good many accommodating strangers in trains, steamboats and hotels, and to have carefully assimilated as much as possible of what they told him. He did not go to Molokal, but with a graceful acknowledgment to Mr. Charles Warren Stod-

dard, who did go there several years ago, he re writes and quotes from that gentleman's book, drops a sentimental and long-range tear to the memory of Father Damien, and, with his longrange kodak, gets a photograph of the grave of the martyr priest. In Samoa, where he stays two hours, he gets another long range photograph of the tomb of Robert Louis Stevenson, which is some miles inland, and which he did not see, and writes a chapter on the place, the people, and their present con Which is quick work.

It is however, in Australia that he gathers in his prize story. This is what some wicked humorist told him about the laughing jackass: These oneer productions of the feathery kingdom seem to love music. Often they gather near the open windows of a church and listen, apparently with great interest, as long as the music lasts, but when it ceases their peals of derisive laughter have been known to break up a service. This happened not long since, in one of Melbourne's most stately and fashionable sanctuaries; but, on that occasion, it was the text which seemed to excite their ridicule. or, in the pause which followed the delivery thereof, shouts of laughter that the minister was forced to lismiss his congregation.

It is a pity that this traveller did not find time to journey into the interior of Australia. There he would have met more accommodating strangers, who would have surely told him of the spot where the only surviving Dinky Bird singsupon the Amfalula tree; of the curious habits of the man-devouring Bunya-Bunya, that sits in swampy places and lures its victim by singing love songs in a sweet soprano, and that in captivity is useful in church choirs: and other strange things. But he has done fairly well, and his notes, which are excellently printed and illustrated, are distinguished by much amiability.
In "Chalmette" (Lippincott's), which tells the

story of the adventures and love affairs of one Capt. Christopher Robe before and during the battle of New Orleans, Mr. Clinton Ross has written a short novel of adventure that, in its presentation of a number of interesting charac ters, its fresbuess and narrative power, marks a distinct advance in the quality of the author's work. Gen. Andrew Jackson. Jean Laffitte, the nandsome buccaneer, and the brave and modest Christopher himself are excellently drawn, There is a pleasant love story, some good, hard fighting, and something of the color and movement that distinguished New Orleans at this nost picturesque period of her history.

'Racing and Chasing" (Longmans, Green & Co.) Mr. Alfred E. T. Watson republishes a number of sporting stories that appeared in the London Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News while he was editor of that journal. They are all light and readable and well illustrated. We have received from Messrs. Marcus Ward & Co. a number of artistic and useful block calendars for 1898.

We have also received "The Workers-An Experiment in Reality." Walter A. Wyckoff. "Songs from the Wings." Minnie Gilmore

"Victorian Literature-Sixty Years of Books and Bookmen." Clement R. Shorter. (Dodd, Mand & Col

MRS. SCHULTZ'S WOUND FATAL. The Weehnwken Suicide and His Murdered Wife

to Be Buried Together. Mrs. Matilda Schultz, widow of Bernard Schultz of Ducr place, Weehawken Heights, who was shot by her husband before he com who was shot by her husband before he committed suicide on Wednesday night, died of her injury at 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning. Husband and wife will be buried in the family plot in New York Bay Cemetery at Greenville tomorrow afternoon.

Passmatic Mail Service in Beston

Boston, Dec. 17 .- The use of the new pneu noon at the Post Office. Gov. Walcott, Mayor Quincy, Postmaster Thomas, and a large number of prominent business men participated in the public exercises. The first carrier, in which were about 500 letters, was sent to the Union station, the present terminus of the line, by Gov. Walcott. The time occupied in transit was 1 minute 45 seconds. The system worked perfectly.

Application for a Guardian for Young Kearny Lawyer Charles L. Corbin made an application to Judge Hudspeth in the Orphans' Court in Jersey City yesterday for the appointment of guardian for John Watts Kearny, Jr., who has been adjudged an habitual drunkard by a com-mission appointed by the Court of Chancery, Judge Hudspeth said that he would hear coun-sel on next Wednesday.

Blast Boes Damage in Marlem, Stones from a blast at 133d street and Am-

sterdam avenue did \$150 damage in John Car roll's laundry at 1472 Amsterdam avenue yes-terday, and \$50 damage in Morriscy's saloon, next door. Carroll's eye was also injured. Shoplifters Held for Trial.

Eight shoplifters, who were caught stealing in different stores, were held for trial in Jefferson Market Court yesterday. Several had taken \$100 worth of goods. They ranged in age from 18 to 55 years, and were of both sexes. Several are evidently professionals.

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MARRIED. BOYNTON-WILLARD. -At 138 Mariborough at. Boston, Drc. 14, 1897, by the Rev. Dr. Nathan E.

Wood, Harriet Willard to George M. Boynton o New York city.

IAN DER ROEST-ALLER On Wednesday, Dec. 15, 1897, at the First Baptlet Church, Mount Ver-non, N. Y., by the Rev. William A. Granger, D. D., Cora Louise, daughter of Stephen B. Aller, to

DIED.

William Van der Roest.

MERNHERMER.—On Friday morning. Dec. 17, Mayer H. Bernheimer, son of the late Herman and Isabella Bernheimer, in the 20th year of his Notice of funeral hereafter.

ERSHER. -At Bayonne, N. J., Dec. 17, 1897, Phobe Jane, widow of John H. Besher, in her 70th year Funeral service on Sunday, the 19th inst., at her late residence, 487 Av. E. at 4:30 o'clock P. M. Interment private.

CUTLES. -Suddenly, in this city, on Friday more

ing, Dec. 17, Mary Hilman, wife of the late T. B.

Cutier, formerly of Albany, N. Y.
Interment at Albany,
DEMARKST.—At Jersay City, on Thursday, Dec. 16. 1897, Laura A. Demarest, daughter of the late William H. and Eliza H. A. Demarest. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at her late residence, 286 2d st., Jersey City, on Saturday, Dec. 18, at 2

P. M. Please omit flowers, Interment at co venience of the family.

FRALEIGH. -On Dec. 15, at Bound Brook, N. J.,

Funeral services will be held at his late residen

Phosbs, beloved wife of Stephen G. Fraisigh. Funeral services Saturday at 2 P. M. Intermet ST. -On Friday, Dec. 17, Albert Plumb Frost, in his 39th year.

328 West End av., on Monday, Dec. 20, at 10 A. M. Kindly omit flowers. Boston and Providence papers please copy. Brooklyn, Margaret Mullen, in the 66th year of Includings Dickens

Funeral on Sunday, Dec. 19, 1897, at 2 P. M. Interment in Calvary.

SANDERBRUK.—On Thursday, Dec. 16, 1897, at his residence, 151 East 82d st., Abraham Van-Johnson derbook aged 69 years. Belatives and friends are invited to attend the fr Gibbon neral services at the Park Avenue Methodist Epis-

Beverley Ward, Jr. Funeral services will be held at his late residence, 804 West 76th at., on Saturday, at 11 A. M. In-

Dec. 19, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. Please omit

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DVENT AT THE METROPOLITAN TEMPLE, 7th A av. and 14th st.—Rev. S. P. Cadman will preach the fourth in the series of Advent sermons at 4 P. M. to-morrow. Music by the choir. Divine service and termon by the pastor at 11 and 8. Christmas week arvice every night. Christmas Day Service at 11.

AT SOUTH CHURCH, Madison av. and 89th st.— A Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner th st., Rev. John Hall, D. D., pastor.-y, Decs 19, 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. GRACE CHURCH. Broadway, corner 10th st.

8 A. M.—Holy Communion. 9 A. M.—Morning prayer and address. 8 P. M.—Later evensong and sermon. All seats free.

M ADISON AV. BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Blst at.,
Rev. Henry M. Sanders, D. D., paator,—Services
to-morrow at 11 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. The pastor will
preach at both services. Sunday school, 9:30 A. M.
Chapel service Wednesday, 8 P. M.

Society For Ethical Culture.—Sunday, Dec. 5 19, 1897, at 11:15 A. M., lecture by W. L. Sheidon of St. Louis, at Carnegie Music Hall, corner 57th st., and 7th av.; subject, "King Lear." All interested are invited. CECOND ST. METHODIST CHURCH.—A. C. More-Dhouse, pastor. Morning Christmas sermon; even-ing, Dr. George P. Mains.

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